

New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorial—Advertisements.

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At the Sea Gate of Constantinople.

For Americans there must be more than a suggestion of Shafter's campaign against Santiago in the new Allied operations against the Dardanelles. It is true that compared with the later operation our own seems wholly trivial. At least ten times as many men as went to Cuba with the first Santiago expedition are engaged in the Gallipoli operation. Sampson's fleet was paltry compared with the Anglo-French squadrons, led by "Big Lizzie," as the Queen Elizabeth is familiarly named by the British tar.

Yet something of the problem is the same. Before Santiago Sampson wisely, as all observers have concluded, declined to risk his ships in forcing the entrance to Santiago—even after Cervera's fleet had been destroyed. From the outset, once the fleet was discovered, he appealed to the army to clear the way by taking the forts. After a costly experiment with the Farragut method the Anglo-French admirals have followed the Sampson precedent.

In the Cuban operation we began by seizing Guantanamo as a naval base. The Allied occupation of Enos, on the other side of the Gulf of Saros, facing the Gallipoli peninsula, is a good parallel. At Siboney and Daiquiri the American troops were landed in open roadsteads on a shore commanded by abrupt hills. The British landing places are not dissimilar, although there is lacking the Juraguá Iron Company pier, so useful in 1898, and the miniature indentations on the Gallipoli shore are far less protected than was Siboney.

But here the parallel with 1898 stops. The British, having landed at Kaba-Tépe, are but five miles from their objective and less than a mile from a road leading down to the Dardanelles opposite Nagara. They are thus assured of the support of their warships every foot of the way, while the Americans at San Juan were without such aid. There is lacking, too, the jungle through which Roosevelt led his regiment to the ambush of Las Guasimas.

The dominating height of the Gallipoli peninsula, a rough plateau some 1,100 feet high, rises from the water and attains its summit less than four miles from the British landing place and commands the road along which the British must advance. It might be compared to the El Caney position in its relation to the British flank.

The disadvantage of the Turkish position is found in the fact that the defenses were organized to repulse a fleet coming up the straits. There are therefore no permanent works on the shores of the Gulf of Saros, and the forts lie low along the straits and are commanded by the hills behind them, over which the British must advance if they are to succeed. Thanks to the aeroplane, too, the forts can be bombarded by indirect fire from the Gulf of Saros as well as directly by the fleet at the entrance of the straits.

Given good weather, then, the British advance will be covered during its entire course by the guns of the fleet, while the Turks will have to rely on field works and field artillery. On the other hand, numbers and position rest with the Turks, whose German officers have probably worked as effectively here as upon the forts themselves.

The mission of the army is to occupy forts and batteries, once they have been temporarily reduced by the guns of the fleet; prevent the reorganization of these fortifications, which follows the withdrawal of the fleet; destroy the hidden batteries, the torpedo tubes mounted on the shores; methodically complete what the artillery of the fleet has begun.

The occupation of the Gallipoli peninsula, with the capture or reduction of the forts on it, will not remove all Turkish obstacles. There are still the stronger forts on the Asiatic side, but once these are exposed to artillery fire from the Gallipoli shore and from the fleet their evacuation is assured.

The French troops landed at Kum Kaleh, the British at Seddul Bahr, that is on the cape at the entrance of the straits, are probably mere garrison parties, intended to assure the safety of the ships in the lower strait from rifle and field artillery fire. That the French will make any considerable advance, that there will be a new conflict on the site of Troy, seems unlikely, for here the Turks have

ample room to employ their superior numbers.

On the other hand, the Gallipoli peninsula supplies no such opportunity. It is barely a dozen miles wide at the broadest point, and at Bulair, where it joins the mainland, hardly three. Across a level plain here, under fire of the fleet, runs the only highway connecting the Turks with their base. The Bulair isthmus is rather like the neck of the bottle-shaped Gallipoli peninsula. Could the Allies occupy it the Turks would have to depend upon ships for supplies, reinforcements and ammunition.

So complete was the first failure of the Allies that there will be little expectation of any prompt success now. Santiago took several weeks. Sebastopol, which will come to the European mind as Santiago to the American, took months. Only the similar operations of the French before Algiers in 1830 were promptly successful. Yet the political circumstances are such that the Allies are now bound to complete what they have undertaken, cost what it may.

Sofia, Athens, Bucharest and Rome will watch the present operation with greatest attention. Beside it the second battle of Ypres is a minor incident. Upon its issue hangs the fate of Turkey, the decision of Bulgaria and Greece, the final resolve of Italy and Rumania. Allied defeat here would be a moral disaster of almost incalculable magnitude. But Allied victory would be hardly less far-reaching in its consequence.

Five hundred and sixty years ago the Turk entered Europe at the precise point where his fate is now being decided. Alexander and Xerxes crossed where the forts of Nagara sweep the throat of the channel. Achilles and Hector fought within range of the French "75s" at Kum Kaleh. In the whole progress of the Great War there has been no more dramatic incident.

Wasting the People's Money.

As the fiscal year draws to an end the effects of the Federal administration's financial mismanagement stand out more and more clearly. They can no longer be covered up by vague assurances that things are going to take a turn for the better before June 30 next.

About a month ago Senator Simmons, the chairman of the Senate Committee on Appropriations, gave out a soothing statement intended to offset the harsh criticism of the administration's spendthrift policy indulged in by Mr. Fitzgerald, the chairman of the Appropriations Committee of the House of Representatives. The North Carolina Senator admitted that in spite of the additional internal revenue taxes imposed by Congress to take effect on December 1, 1914, the Treasury had, from July 1, 1914, to March 19, 1915, run behind \$86,269,000. Comparing this year's operations with those of 1913-'14, the loss averaged about \$7,000,000 a month, since on March 19, 1914, there was a net deficit of about \$23,000,000. Adopting the familiar "psychological" method, the Senator contended that the ratio of loss would certainly decline in the last quarter of the year, covering April, May and June.

It has not declined so far, since on April 24 the excess of ordinary expenditures over ordinary receipts stood at \$100,033,000, and the loss, compared with the year preceding, was \$70,000,000 for ten months—still \$7,000,000 a month. Yesterday the administration grew optimistic again and published a statement estimating the sum to be collected this year from income taxation at \$80,000,000. But even if \$80,000,000 comes in before June 30 on the income tax account it will have to offset an excess of expenditure of about \$114,000,000, and there will be a \$34,000,000 deficit.

Last year there was a surplus of \$33,784,000, so that the Treasury will have been set back in one year about \$67,000,000. It would have been set back nearly \$80,000,000 if the government hadn't sold the battleships Idaho and Mississippi to Greece. Next year, unless the emergency internal revenue taxes are reenacted and still other taxes are imposed, there may be a deficit of more than \$50,000,000.

Economy has never interested President Wilson. He made no protest whatever when the last Congress increased expenditures by \$113,000,000. Now he and his party face the necessity of either borrowing money on which to run the government or levying still more taxes. Next year is a Presidential year. Boosting taxation to cover over reckless expenditure will be no more popular with the country at large than it is going to be in this state, where our own Legislature has unfortunately followed the spendthrift example of Congress.

Another Menace to Factory Workers.

Mayor Mitchell's veto has disposed of the Lockwood-Ellebogen bill menacing various city departments under guise of reforming real estate inspections, but there is pending before Governor Whitman a bill almost equally dangerous. That is Senator Sanders's measure, passed without a hearing in the hurly-burly of the legislative wind-up. This measure provides that in cities of the first class the labor law's provisions dealing with building construction and fire prevention shall not be enforced by the Labor Department but by the local building authorities.

This bill is decidedly bad. It would not simply inspections or remove conflicts of authority between departments, in this city at least. It would bring new confusion and division of authority. It would put on the building authorities work they have not the facilities to handle. It would take away the Labor Department's responsibility for the health and safety

of factory workers in the three largest cities of the state and put that grave charge into the hands of local officials without the experience or other qualifications necessary to the proper handling of the complicated problems which arise. It would permit the making of regulations arbitrarily and in secret where now changes in such rules are made under proper safeguards, including great publicity. It would permit local authorities to handle the same problem in different ways, thereby creating discrimination unjust alike to workers and manufacturers.

If this bill were to become law, much of the statutory protection obtained for factory workers after the disastrous Triangle fire would be minimized, if not nullified, in this city, Rochester and Buffalo. The measure is another attempt of certain real estate interests, convinced that the Lockwood-Ellebogen bill would die, to obtain a weakening of the statutes which they had hoped for from that unsavory piece of legislation. They should have no better success with this one, which menaces three cities instead of one. Governor Whitman should veto it.

Chlorine as a Weapon.

The "Frankfurter Zeitung" complains that at Neuve Chapelle the British "made an inferno of the German trenches" with their guns and mortars, and wonders what possible objection there can be to the use of a poisonous gas which "obtains its ends more quickly." There is no disposition here, or, indeed, in any other quarter, to deny that gas was used, the only point in doubt being what gas.

According to one of the earlier reports, it was carbon monoxide. All the circumstances point, however, to chlorine. This gas is highly poisonous to both animal and vegetable life, and even when very much diluted with air is extremely destructive to the mucous surfaces. In manufacturing the so-called "chloride of lime" or "bleaching lime" the floors of large chambers which can be tightly closed are covered with lime, and into these the chlorine is admitted until no further absorption takes place. As the compound is unstable, workmen handling it have their noses and mouths suitably protected, but to enter a chamber where much of the gas is present it is necessary to wear a helmet resembling the kind used by divers. It was remarked, by the way, in one of the dispatches that such helmets were worn by the Germans who first approached the trenches evacuated after treatment by gas.

It was Faraday who first liquefied chlorine, and it may be noted that this was the first gas ever liquefied. It is apparently in this form that the gas is used by the Germans. When it is allowed to escape in considerable quantities from the cylinders in which it is highly compressed chlorine is easily detected in the form of a yellowish green cloud. As it is more than two and a half times heavier than the air, it is obvious that there would be no escaping it by lying down in the trenches, for it would simply pour in and fill them. For this reason chlorine would clearly be more serviceable than carbon monoxide, which is of about the same density as the air and would probably not carry so effectively for a long distance. On the other side, carbon monoxide would have the advantage of invisibility, and having little or no odor, besides being non-corrosive, it would be impossible to detect its presence except by its poisonous effect, depending upon the formation of a definite compound with the hemoglobin of the blood. It is this difficulty of detection that explains the use of canaries in mines.

The "yellow smoke" referred to in so many of the dispatches, not to mention such symptoms as coughing, spitting blood, etc., leaves little doubt, however, that chlorine is the gas that has done so much havoc of late. The Germans for some years have been working up an industry in liquefied chlorine, probably without any thought of the excellent uses to which it was shortly to be turned.

If all other methods of repression at Syracuse fail, Mr. Ivins might import and experiment with some of the German gas which proved so efficacious at Ypres.

It is impossible not to feel that a long study of Celtic has affected Professor Kuno Meyer's originally phlegmatic temperament unpleasantly.

Metropolitan life lacks not for variety when a wolf hunt can be staged on Fifth Avenue—even if the wolves don't keep the appointment.

"Winning, she quit stocks for home."—Headline.

Reversing the usual process with a woman's disregard for business precedents.

Poppy Growing in China.

There is a good deal of human nature about a Chinaman. There can be no doubt that the cessation of poppy cultivation would not have been possible if it had not received popular support. Chinese farmers have been known to take their implements to the mandarin and refuse to work because a comparatively small tax, which they thought unjust, had been levied upon them. The suppression of poppy growing must have caused great discontent, looking beneath the shade of tea stalks. In another case, when the farmers heard that the Prefect came their way they hastened to plough up the poppy fields lying along the high road and likely to meet the official eye. The Prefect, however, was no fool. He came by a by-path, with results disastrous to the farmer. They lost all their crops! Another Prefect was still more draconic in his administration. "His method was simple. He summoned the headmen of the place where the poppy had been sown, ordered them, and sent word to the place concerned that, unless poppy plants were uprooted by a certain date it would be his painful duty to beat their headmen." The threat was sufficient, and the poppy was destroyed in the whole prefecture.

AT THE GATE.



PARK MUSIC

Commissioner Ward Tells How the Concerts Were Organized for Merit.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I was much surprised to note in your issue of Friday morning a letter from one of your correspondents in which he assumes that the conditions of park music last year were the same as those which had invited criticism in previous years. He also suggests as methods for correcting conditions the very policies which I put into practice at the opening of the music season last year. For instance, he suggests that the qualifications of band leaders be passed on by a committee of experts selected from well known musical citizens outside of the department.

Early last spring I appointed just such a committee, consisting of Victor Herbert, Frank Damrosch, John Philip Sousa, Reginald de Koven, R. E. Johnston, Richard Aldrich and others. The citizens forming this committee freely gave their time to the city, so as to work out a general policy which would correct the deficiencies of past years. They passed on the names of all applicants for positions as leaders of park music, and suggested in many cases the parks in which it would be most desirable for leaders to conduct.

I was most anxious that the committee should bear in mind the importance of having leaders who were in sympathy with the national sentiment and music literature of the inhabitants of the districts in which their parks were located, and this was taken into consideration. But the question of the political affiliations of the leaders did not enter into considerations of the committee.

Your correspondent refers to the time honored custom of having dummies in the park bands. Last year, for the very purpose of stopping this, I had the concerts supervised not only by the official appointed by the Department of Finance of the city, but also by Louis W. Fehr, of this department, and members of the music committee to inspect the concerts in all parks.

In addition to these measures, when once the leaders were appointed, it was arranged to give each one a series of concerts, keeping him in one park instead of the previous method of transferring from point to point. In this way the leader was made responsible, and the public at that park grew to know him, and therefore he was more accessible and sympathetic with their particular needs. It is no longer possible for a leader to give a bad concert and then move on and be replaced by another inferior leader. The heads of the various bands thus took pride in their work and helped to improve the quality of the music.

There was also (for the first time) prescribed a standard instrumentation for the small park bands. Leaders were compelled to furnish men according to this instrumentation. No musician was allowed to play an instrument for which he had not passed an examination at the Musical Union. In no case did I assign any band of less than the standard instrumentation to any park concert. This had been the practice in former years when it was desired to stretch out an appropriation.

The effect that these changes had upon improving the quality of park music is attested by scores of letters which were received in this department during and immediately after the last music season. One of the reasons for the excellence of the concerts in Central Park last summer was also due to the fact that both orchestra and band were made up as permanent organizations. In fact, half of the membership of each organization played continuously, while the other half alternated from week to week as the permanent was changed from orchestra to band. The musicians were of men who in the winter played in such organizations as the Metropolitan Opera House, the New York Symphony Orchestra, Sousa's Band, the Philharmonic Orchestra, etc.

The names of these men and the organizations to which they belonged were printed on the programmes of the Central Park concerts and should have been familiar to your correspondent. If your correspondent had consulted the list of leaders in the smaller parks, printed on the back of every programme last year, he would have seen upon it the names of regimental bandmasters,

THE POSTMAN SPEAKS

Giving His Reasons for Hoping Working Women Will Soon Vote.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: As I sat up here on the hills yesterday, tucked away in a protected corner of the piazza reading my Tribune, upon which I have been brought up daily for lo! these sixty years, my very intelligent letter carrier came by and asked me what I was reading. I pointed to the account of the anti-suffrage meeting held at 58 West Forty-eighth Street, at which Henry W. Hayden said, in bitter sarcasm, that

"When nurses, laundresses, housemaids and cooks are given the vote it will add a wonderful measure of intelligence to the guidance of affairs."

My letter carrier's face flushed as he caught the irony of it, and he shot back: "I presume that anti-suffrage man wouldn't speak to such low-down trash as letter carriers, or motormen, or conductors! He ought to have a street set aside for him to walk on, where he wouldn't rub against those who do the work of the world, like myself, for example. I don't see how he manages to eat the food that women, for whom he has such contempt, cook; or how he condescends to accept it from the hands of so unintelligent a person as a waitress; or how he wears the clothes that such an ignorant woman as a laundress wears!"

"My wife is one of the cleverest financiers I ever knew. She takes the best care of our children and me; makes a dollar go three times as far as I could. I never knew any one like her; she never wastes a cent; if we had a few women like her up in Albany in charge of the Finance Department the people's money wouldn't be squandered or stolen. She sees the importance of the vote for herself as much as I do."

"And do you mean to tell me that those women sat there and heard those men speak so contemptuously of their sex and never resented it, but applauded? Well, I guess Vice-President Marshall was right when he said the other day that lots of Americans are snobs and don't believe in democracy, nor belong to this country."

"No one need be afraid of the vote of the working women. They are not ignorant. They are more intelligent, when you come right down to it, than the men of the working class. The women handle all the money, they do all the buying and know where they can get the best and most for it; they look into the schools where their children go; they know the need of playgrounds for their little ones; the importance of good water and clean food to keep away sickness, and so I might go on. I tell you we working men know and appreciate the value of our women! And none of us would dare to talk to them as those men talked to those 'anti' women at that meeting! If women had a say in the government I know they'd never ding the letter carriers out onto the scrap heap when they get old and decrepit, after they have served their country faithfully thirty and forty years! They'd see that we got a pension, and so do our work cheerfully, and not have to look forward with dread to the advancing years."

"Well," he said, as he shifted his heavy bag to the other shoulder, "I must trot along. Just ask The Tribune to please let us know who Henry W. Hayden is. It doesn't seem to me, if he has been correctly reported, that he belongs to the twentieth century!"

And so, raising his hat, my postman hastened down the hill.

M. S. L.
New York, April 26, 1915.

A Sanitary Test Welcome.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Why does the state want to fight Justice Hendrick's decision in the Thaw case? It seems to me that the only justifiable course that those in authority could take is to welcome such a sanitary test. If the man is found insane, there'll be no question of getting him to Matteawan, even pending further Appellate litigation; if he is honestly proved to be sane, we shall be able to get rid of a troublesome visitor without fearing that he'll do harm once liberated.

It is shameful to carry this farce further. Bring this thing to an issue and let our state attorneys get down to the work that is doubtless piling up on their desks during all this purposeless wrangling.

H. H. SWIFT.
Millbrook, N. Y., April 26, 1915.

New York City Blamed.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: You are making an awful row over the taxes which you claim the Legislature is voting on New York City, and you seem specially mad at the Republicans, though you very well know the Democrats are at least equally to blame.

But you say nothing of the fact that New York City was largely responsible for voting the vast expense of the useless and extravagant barge canal on us, though almost every upstate county voted against it.

Were it not for that folly there would not be need for any state tax, and that expense is still increasing. I would suggest that you put the blame where it belongs and cease to scold the present administration for trying to pay honest debts for none of which they are responsible and for which you say they must suffer.

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The Conning Tower

The Vampire.

Horace: Book I, Ode 8.

AD LYDIAM.

"Lydia, dic, per omnia."

Tell me, Lydia, tell me, by the gods above, Why you wish to ruin Sybaris with your love.

Vanished his agility, gone his batting eye; Now he fears a sunburn—Lydia, tell me why.

Once he used to ride his horse along the Drive; Once he was a swimmer—how he used to dive! Once he hurled the discus, once he put the shot, Once he was the strongest wrestler of the lot.

Tell me, Lydia, tell me why he's joined the willies; Tell me why he's always smiling like Achilles;

Fearful of conscription? Does he dread to die? By the gods above you, Lydia, tell me why!

Our fascinating co-laborer, Woman's Varied Interests, tells of a chintz cover for the telephone book. The price is \$9. Go ahead and buy one, if you like; but don't come to us with excuses why you shouldn't contribute to the Newsboys' Home Club fund.

The Conning Tower's auxiliary fund, by the way, is growing. Already it amounts to \$1, the gift of Mr. Coleman Miller.

THE CHINESE WHITE ONES AREN'T BAD.

(From the Port Chester Item.)
WANTED—Good plain white cook. Apply Mrs. Ellwood Burdall, King Street.

"Sing Sing should be the house of repentance, not the house of mirth," says Magistrate Joseph E. Corrigan. Anybody who believes that a prison, under what the stand-pat mind terms sentimentalism, is a house of mirth is counseled to remain in a cell, under these "ideal" conditions, for a week.

WATCH THIS SPACE

If you are interested in

ART

Satirical is Jack the Florist, of Washington Heights. His card-advertises "Weddings and all kinds of Designs."

THE LETTERS OF DULCINEA.

Grayce dear: I'm simply dead to-night. I tried to 'phone you, but your number was busy, at least the operator said it was, but I don't believe she tried to get you at all. I think the 'phone is an awful bother, but when I'm without it I'm simply lost, if you know what I mean.

Been shopping all day. The new summer things are terrible, but I suppose they'll be all right when we get used to them. I got a white lawn—white, I think, is always nice. I met that Yale boy, who was on the train, on Fifth Avenue. I hate formality. Besides, I think it all depends on the girl herself. He's a thorough gentleman, too. He asked me whether I objected to his smoking, and I said no, I loved the odor of a good cigar, and papa is a perfect chimney. But it was thoughtful in him to ask, don't you think? Well, good-night. I shall seek my downy early. An hour before twelve, they say, is worth two after. Fondly,

DULCINEA.

P. S.—Why don't you write? I have you broken your arm?

Count that day lost—we do—and void of flavor

When suffragists don't write to beg some favor.

THE BROOK IN WHICH I USED TO FISH.

(From the Complete Poetical Works of Rev. John Franklin Blair.)

About two miles west of Greenbury, We moved in eighteen seventy-three. Dense white oak forests loomed about Far as the naked eye could see.

Large numbers of huge gray squirrels frisked Within the forests dense and thick. While rabbits, plentiful, were chased Through dense ravine and up hillside.

Not far from where we lived there flowed The brook in which I used to fish. And I became a full-fledged man, And landed all my heart could wish.

I was then a little lad, But by and by there came a day That I became a full-fledged man, And from the old scenes turned away.

But during college days I oft Would ponder and would often wish That I might once again behold The brook in which I used to fish.

I've been to banquets, large and grand, And ate of many a luscious dish. But neither were the memories of The brook in which I used to fish.